

THE INDEPENDENT

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HELENA, MONT., OCT. 12, 1889.

PARTY PROSPECTS IN 1892.

That able republican journal, the Oregonian, agrees with us that republican views of party prospects in 1892 are too optimistic. Referring to the remark of Senator Hiseock, that New York is no longer the pivotal state, and that the next election could be carried without its vote, the Oregonian shows that even conceding California, Oregon, Vermont, Colorado, Illinois, Nevada, Iowa, Kansas, Maine, New Hampshire, Minnesota, Michigan, Massachusetts, Nebraska, Ohio, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island and Wisconsin to be safe republican states, the republicans will have only 177 electoral votes from them. Add to these thirteen from the new states and the total is only 190, eighteen short of a majority. The increased electoral vote which the republicans may get from western states, under the new census apportionment, the Oregonian says, may be offset by gains in democratic states like Texas, Arkansas and Missouri, while the republican representation in Vermont and New Hampshire may be reduced.

The conclusion reached by the Oregonian is interesting. It says:

The doubtful states will in 1892 be New York, thirty-six votes; Indiana, fifteen; Connecticut, six; New Jersey, nine; Virginia, twelve; West Virginia, six. Of these states the democracy in 1888 carried New Jersey by a majority that makes it reasonably sure for that party in 1892. With popular candidates for president and vice-president the democracy are dangerously likely to carry Indiana, New York and Connecticut. In 1892 the republicans may lose New Hampshire, where they had but 1,200 plurality for Harrison, and unless they expect to carry Virginia and West Virginia in 1892 they will need to make as bitter a fight for New York as in 1888.

But there are weak spots in the list of the Oregonian's so-called safe republican states. California certainly does not belong in it. The republicans carried the state last fall by a narrow margin and then only by a lavish use of money. The failure of the Harrison administration to enforce the Chinese exclusion act has roused a resentment toward the party that nothing will allay and prominent republican newspapers frankly admit that their party will lose the state in 1892 unless public sentiment undergoes a great change. Put California in the doubtful list with a strong democratic leaning. Nevada, is exceedingly doubtful for similar reasons. New Hampshire, according to the Oregonian's own showing, is not surely republican. Virginia hardly belongs among the doubtful states. If Mahone is decisively beaten in his race for governor there this year, as the outlook now indicates, the democratic future of the state is assured.

The democratic party has every reason in the world to look forward to 1892 with firm confidence in a return to supremacy.

Every day brings fresh evidence that the republican party is incompetent to grapple with the live questions of the day. Here is the Spokane Falls Review, published in a live town, in a live state, where the people are interested in the future and not in the past, actually declaring the southern election question to be the paramount issue; and, worse than that, urging the passage of a federal election law in direct violation of the rights of the states. The Sherman bill, the latest measure which proposes to empower the federal government to take charge of congressional elections in the states, is the worst in the long series of republican outrages upon popular rights. The Buffalo Courier thus exposes its animus:

The bill provides that the president shall appoint officials who are empowered to appoint congressional district officers, who are in turn empowered to appoint election judges for each polling place. The president has no constitutional power to so delegate his power of appointment. The judges of election are not clerks; they are officials clothed with an important authority which they must derive directly from the appointing power. The framers of the constitution never intended that the executive should be clothed with power to name the judges of election in the states. The bald proposition shows in all its repulsiveness the strong centralizing tendency of republican policy.

We cannot believe that the people in the great territories that are just putting on the garb of statehood can seriously think of surrendering the most precious rights of the state to gratify the greed of an unscrupulous party for power.

BEFORE the campaign opened our republican contemporaries were in a peck of trouble over the thought that the Big Four would never go together; after the democratic convention was held they felt sure that democratic harmony wouldn't last through the canvass. Now they are all lying awake nights over their own direful predictions that the

Big Four will split and there will be the dickens to pay. Come, esteemed republican contemporaries, brace up! Don't be so blue! The world isn't coming to an end because you were defeated. There's nothing the matter with the Big Four. They are all good democrats. They will all pull together and the rest of the party will pull with them. There won't be a bolt or a split in settling the question of the senatorships. That matter will be determined according to party usages and in accordance with the will of the majority. The democratic party emerges from the contest more thoroughly united than ever before. Our candidates didn't sell one another out, and we have no old scores to settle. Go ahead with your republican family quarrel, make as little noise as possible about it, and try to be as cheerful as you can, considering that this is not your year.

The republican conspirators are still at work to defeat the honest intent of the voters of Montana. They are raising technical objections before partisan canvassers in the hope of securing a reversal of the popular verdict. Their work will result in throwing contests into the courts where they may remain for an indefinite period. Such contests may involve the delay of our admission to statehood. Are the people of Montana prepared for such a calamity? That is what the conspirators are driving at.

Mr. R. B. HARRISON made a new venture in arithmetic yesterday. He puts the democratic majority in the new state house of representatives at four. As there are exactly fifty-five members in all, the process by which he arrives at a majority of four would be interesting as a new discovery in mathematics.

THE business of canvassers is to canvass. An esteemed subscriber writes: "While our city fathers are arranging for a water supply for the city, why not provide a few public watering troughs and drinking fountains? They would be a godsend to the horses, as well as the public in general." A sensible suggestion. And we want enough water to sprinkle all the principal streets thoroughly, too.

MONTANA TO MINNESOTA: It's a long way between drinks.

CROSS-CUTS.

Probably the largest photograph ever printed has been produced in London. It is a picture of Mrs. Shaw, the whistler, and is nine feet high.

Merchant Traveler: "What are you doing now, Rus?" "O, I write for a living." "On the daily press?" "No; I write to father about twice a month for a remittance."

New York Herald: Before deciding against the "block" system for his railroad Mr. Depew should reflect that it has worked very well in his political party. We refer to the Dudley patent, of course.

He can trace the radius vector
And can give the moon's diameter in feet;
He can analyze the atom,
(Classify the cosmic carmin;
But he cannot tell a cabbage from a beet.
—Yankee Blade.

First Tramp (waking up in a freight car): What jay town is dis?

Second Tramp: I dunno—see de black flyin' bird in t'roo de air.

First Tramp (looking out): Huh! dem's no black birds; dem's cinders—dis is Chicago.

Today: He (who has been hanging fire all winter)—Are you fond of puppies Miss Smith?

She (promptly)—What a singular way you have of proposing, Edgardo. Yes, darling. And now the cards are out.

Chicago Journal: Forrest to Cronin venieman—Have you an opinion?

Venieman—Yes.

Forrest—Where were you born?

Venieman—In St. Lou—

Forrest—I accept this man. His opinion doesn't count.

The New York World, canvassing about 300 New York churches last Sunday, found a total of 164,256 worshippers—men, 67,249; women, 97,007. The attendance at the Roman Catholic churches was noted at the high mass at 11 o'clock. Had the canvass been made in the early morning the total would have been greater.

A writer in the United Service Magazine says that the stones used in scrubbing the decks of ships are called "holystone" because the work was generally done on Sunday. But a writer in the Churchman says that they were so called because those who used them had to go down on their knees to do their work.

KANSAS WISDOM.

Homely people make the best friends.
The more wealth a man has the louder his children talk.

A loafer has no right that a busy man is bound to respect.

No girl likes to be seen carrying a corset box on the street.

When a man sees a door marked "private" he wants to open it.

You can't realize how few dollars there are in a \$5 bill till you break it.

When you see some children you at once begin to doubt the good sense of their parents.—Athenian Globe.

A Mighty Good Idea.

TO THE INDEPENDENT: Now that the democracy of Montana has fought and for the major part won the grand political fight ever witnessed in Montana, which was accomplished principally through the instrumentality of the young democracy of Montana and more especially of Lewis & Clarke county, I propose that the organization which so effectively labored at the polls and which so earnestly worked day and night for the success of the party, be made a permanent organization. And I would suggest that the president of the Young Men's Democratic Club of Helena, call a meeting to consider the above proposition.

YOUNG DEMOCRAT.

INDEPENDENT ASSAYS.

We grumble at a hotel or on board ship if our food is not exactly what we desire, but few have any idea of the provisions needed on one of the American liners. The passengers on the Royal Mail steamship Umbria, on one of her recent voyages from New York to Liverpool, says the Pall Mall Gazette, consumed the following: 9,500 pounds of beef, 4,000 pounds of mutton, 900 pounds of lamb, 250 pounds of veal, 150 pounds of pork, 140 pounds of pickled legs of pork, 600 pounds of corned tongues, 700 pounds of corned beef, 2,800 pounds of fresh fish, 20 pounds of calves' feet, 18 pounds of calves' heads, 50 fowls, 240 spring chickens, 120 ducks, 50 turkeys, 50 geese, 600 squabs, 300 tins of sardines, 300 plover, 175 pounds of sausages, 1,200 pounds of ham, 500 pounds of bacon, 10,000 eggs, 2,000 quarts of milk, 700 pounds of butter, 410 pounds of coffee, 50 pounds of tea, 300 pounds of sugar, 100 pounds of rice, 200 pounds of barley, 100 jars of jam and jelly, 500 bottles of pickles, 60 bottles of sauces, 20 barrels of apples, 14 boxes of lemons, 18 boxes of oranges, 6 tons of potatoes, 24 barrels of flour.

While loading sugar on our boat on Sunday recently at a Louisiana plantation, a writer in the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette, some of the passengers strolled back toward the settlement and went into a church just as a couple had taken their child in for baptism. The old colored preacher, noticing the large crowd of white visitors, extended them a cordial welcome and asked all to be seated; then turning to the couple before him, he said:

"O, what denomination are dis chile?" "Sah?" said the young father, evidently perplexed with the word denomination.

"I axed yo' ob what denomination the chile war," repeated the minister, a little severely.

The parents looked at each other in utter confusion for a moment; then the father stammered out: "I—w—doesn't know what yo' mean by denomination, sah."

"Huh! yo' don't?" replied the preacher, scornfully: "well, den, I'll simplify it 'coordin' to yo' id' nance, so you can understand it; an de chile a boy or a gal chile?"

Every-day ways in England are so different from our own as to strike every traveler. A wide awake and observant newspaper man, Julian Ralph, jots down a few things that impressed him. The barrooms are not at all like ours. There are usually corner stores, as ours are, but seven-eighths of the store is always taken up by the bar, and there is only a little space left around it for the drinkers. This little space, in turn is always divided by several partitions into as many little boxes. Here the men and women crowd, five to ten in a box, and it does not matter whether you go into a gin mill in Whitechapel, the city or the west End—all are the same, and are equally patronized by women as well as men.

You ride on the railroad and you will see the women drinking gin or whisky; if you visit the homes of gentlemen you will see that the wife is apt to drink with her husband as any of the guests are. Indeed, now and then, both the husband and wife will go to the bar and get a drink with their dinner, leaving their seats to the American guests, and children. You have heard the expression "gin palaces?" There are none. There is not a corner dram shop in London that cost as much, all in all, as the bar and back bar alone in the average Third Avenue beer saloon.

The barber shops tickle me. The barbers put you in ordinary cane-seated chair, dip a lather brush into a glass of water, and then rub it on a cake of soap. Next they dip their razors in the water, and then they have you usually wiping the razor on the unemployed hand and from that to a piece of paper. When you have been shaved you need wait no longer, a sweep of a wet towel over your face finishes the operation, which costs four pence in the high priced saloons, and two pence everywhere else. If you want your hair combed or bay run used, you must enter into a new bargain, and at the same time betray yourself as a foreigner, for in England a plain shave is the usual operation.

The newsboys don't cry the news. They have posters announcing the contents of their papers, and these they paste on the sidewalks or hold outspread in one hand. The milkmen run down the streets crying their goods in one hand, and carrying their milk pails in the other. They come back afterwards and serve the milk. The soldiers who swarm like locusts, all carry canes, and the police carry nothing in sight. Each has a little bill in his coat tail pocket, however. The drivers and conductors of the omnibuses call out their routes whenever the busses stop. The cabs drag along the streets so fast that a stranger never feels safe out of doors. He looks in the papers every morning to see a list of people run over the day before, and he reads it. He is told that he will never run over, but if a thousand were thus victimized, the papers would not print the fact. Minor accidents, and even drownings and the finding of bodies in the river are not published in London.

"I don't remember exactly what it was," said a club man in the St. Louis Republic, the other day, "but I know I was telling a poker story when the tailor said:

"By the way, do you want any poker pockets in this suit?"

I looked at him rather inquiringly and said:

"Poker pockets?"

"Yes," he said, "pockets for poker."

"I told him I didn't know what he meant."

"I mean special pockets for playing poker."

"I told him I had never heard of such a thing and asked him to explain. Then he said:

"I make clothes for a number of solid business men and club members who like to play poker. They also like to win—most poker players do. So I make special pockets in different parts of their clothing, just big enough to hold a playing card. For one man I make a pocket in the right leg of his trousers, about midway between his hip and his knee. The opening of this pocket is in the seam, and is not discernable, and as the man plays along and gets a card that is likely to prove useful, he quietly slips it in this pocket by a dexterous move which he has practiced till he has it pat, and then he needs this particular card he springs it and scoops the pot."

"For another customer I make a pocket in the top of the left coat sleeve at the cuff."

Did you ever wonder why that little V-shaped nick was placed at the juncture of your coat collar with the lapel? Hold your coat up before you and you will see at a glance that it would "set" just as well without the nick as with it. Therefore, the matter of fit cannot be given as a proper solution of the fact that it is there. Without apparent purpose this nick is clipped from the lapel of every frock coat worn in the world. But there was motive in the madness of the first man who adopted the little insignia of distinction. When the first Napoleon gave way to his ambition he tried to implicate Gen. Moreau in the Pichegru conspiracy. Moreau had been Napoleon's superior and was very popular, but under the circumstances, as Napoleon was on top it was not safe to express publicly any sympathy with Moreau; so his admirers secretly agreed to nick the coat lapels to show they agreed to. Carefully note the outline of the first coat front you see that is well-taken and buttoned, and see if you cannot plainly detect the initial letter M in its windings. The M will appear upside down, the little nicks forming its sides. M was the initial letter of Moreau, and his champions were known by the nicks in the lapels of their coats.

A SON OF ST. JOSEPH.

Old Time Friends Proud of "Our Joe's" Successful Career.

"St. Joseph wins," so say the telegrams, and Joseph K. Toole is elected governor of Montana, says the St. Joseph News. The career of Joseph Toole has been a remarkable one, and step by step he has ascended the ladder of political fame. In a space of fourteen years he has been honored as few men ever were honored. He left St. Joseph in 1875 for Helena, Montana, where his brother Warren was established as an attorney. A year or two later he was chosen by popular vote circuit attorney, and held the office until sent to the territorial legislature, and feeling that he could do some good in the legislature resigned a fat judgeship and took a seat in that body. The next election placed him in his senate of the territory, and the next in congress, where he has been four years, and now he is elected governor. After eighteen months residence in the territory he was chosen attorney, and at each succeeding election he has had greater honors thrust upon him. He is unmarried, a great favorite in the social circles at Montana's capital, popular with all, and especially so with the ladies, of whose company he is very fond. Joseph Toole is an unusually handsome man, tall, straight as an arrow, auburn hair, blue eyes, and looks not a little like M. A. Reed, of this city. He was born in Savannah, Andrew county, in 1851, and seven years later his father, Edwin Toole, removed to St. Joseph, which was the family home until 1875, when the father left to make his home with his four sons—Warren, Benjamin, Bruce and Joseph. Warren and Joseph are lawyers and stand at the head of the bar, both unmarried. Bruce is a ranchman and has a fine farm well stocked. Benjamin is postmaster and has a good thing in the territory, and all are well-to-do men and leaders in western thought and progress. Last winter, in speaking of the admission of Montana as a state, Joseph Toole, as congressman, made a speech that went circling around the globe as a masterpiece of eloquence. It was a thrilling effort and did not a little to give Montana's new governor national fame.

"I'm glad Joe's 'lected," said John Michau. "I went to school all along with Joe. He was an odd boy. He was not studious; rarely saw him at books, but he always knew his lesson—how I don't know. As a student he was not ambitious or industrious, but he was headstrong. When he took a notion he was set, and nothing could move him. He was not a romp, but a quiet sort of a fellow. We all liked him but he was not a leader, nor was he especially popular among the boys. As I said before, Joe was a conundrum—I've studied him for hours, and never could solve him. After leaving school here he went to Kentucky, read law and came back here and hung out a shingle on Francis street as a lawyer. He did little or nothing, and then he went west, and step by step he has climbed, and we have all watched his career and applauded right along. St. Joe always wins. Joe's class were Judge Willard Hall, C. C. McDonald, Theo. Steinacker, Cory Craig, Harvey Campbell, myself and about twenty others, and save myself, all have made their mark. That was a great class." Good bye, three cheers and a tiger for Joe Toole, and John actually cheered, and moved on with his Parisian stride down street.

"The City Directory."

Not a vacant seat in the opera house last night and many stood up to enjoy the treat furnished by Russell's farce-comedy company, which presented "The City Directory," with Charlie Reed, who is known all over the continent, as the leading comedian. Mr. Reed is an original eccentric, if such a term is allowable. While he may imitate, as all do, he surpasses his models. He touches nothing that he does not improve. Whether he sings a comic song, gives a humorous recitation, dresses as a ballet girl or dances grotesquely, he remains the same. Reed, ripened and well-lowered with experience, and consequently better than ever before. Mr. Reed was suffering from a severe cold last night, which marred his enunciation to a considerable extent.

One who shares the honors with Mr. Reed is Ignacio Martinelli who made a reputation in "Little Puck," and who is a clever versatile actor winning his way in any character he assumes. Harry Standish is another capital actor. He won the highest commendation of all in "Starlight and the City Directory." He assumes a character which is admirably adapted to his talents, and Billy Mack is another actor of pronounced merit who, as the original "Razzie Dazzle," achieved a reputation which is added to by his connection with the company in which he now shines so conspicuously.

There are no prettier, livelier girls or better actresses than the young ladies of the company. Miss May McLean has a splendid voice, which she uses effectively, and she at once became a favorite of the audience. The Rosebuds, Misses Maude Wilson, Sadie Kirby and Ollie Archure, "caught on" and sang and danced themselves into popularity. Misses Helena Reimer, Sylvia Thorne and Carrie Howard were charming in the roles they assumed.

There isn't a "stick" in the company, which as a fun maker cannot be excelled. The play was written to create laughter and attachment by that it has achieved success. The Smith family will always receive a hearty welcome in Helena, Montana this afternoon and a performance to-night.

The Theft of a State.

Philadelphia Record: With characteristic thrift the republican administration is seeking to insure continued political supremacy without the costly necessity of buying up the vote of New York state every four years. It has occurred to the party leaders that West Virginia's vote might be purchased more cheaply, and would answer every purpose subserved in the electoral college by the thirty-six votes of New York. That is to say, in securing votes the party method is to be changed from grand larceny to petit larceny. Later on it may be interesting to study the genesis and development of the administration's idea that the political crime of stealing the vote of a state might be ignored by the people if the state should be like the new servant girl's baby, "only a little one."

District Court.

The following new cases were filed in the district court yesterday:

Frank L. Ide vs. J. J. Leiser; suit on contract.

Hannah Wittner vs. John G. Wittner; divorce.

Greenwood Bohm & Co. vs. Joe Kenney; attachment.

H. M. Padden & Co. vs. Helena Cement Stone works; attachment.

Something That Can Be Believed.

A. K. Prescott, the old established marble works on Lower Main street, has a larger stock of marble and granite than all the other dealers in Montana taken collectively, and he offers the same not at eastern prices. No! not for less money than any other dealer in Montana.

B. W. Raymond nickel movement cap, regulator, adjusted, in a heavy 14 k gold case \$20.00. W. G. BAILEY JEWELRY CO.

THE MARKETS.

STOCKS.

New York, Oct. 11.—Bar silver 93 1/2. Copper—Dull; Lake Oct. 10.55. Lead—Nominal; domestic, \$3.92 1/2. The stock market continued to show a moderate volume of business to-day, but the market was comprised in about half a dozen stocks, which furnished about three-fourths of the business and all the important fluctuations. The remainder of the list were quiet and bearish within narrow limits, as usual, of late. The list is almost invariably lower to-night, the only marked exception being Atchison, with an advance of 1 1/4, while sugar is off 2 1/4. Missouri Pacific 1 1/2, New England and Transcontinental 1 1/4 each, Louisville & Nashville and Big Four 1 cent each. Governments dull and steady. Petroleum opened firm at 95, and after yielding early trading moved up to 95 and closed firm at 95 1/2. Government bonds, 4s, 127 1/4; 4 1/2s, 105 1/4; Northern Pacific, 25 1/4; preferred, 74 1/4; Oregon Improvement, 52; Oregon Navigation, 100 1/4; Transcontinental, 53 1/4; Union Pacific, 94 1/4. Money on call strong at 5 1/2 to 6 1/2 per cent. Closed offered at 5 per cent. Prime mercantile paper 6 1/2 s. Sterling exchange quiet and strong; sixty-day bills, \$4.83; demand, \$4.87.

CHICAGO PRODUCE.

CHICAGO, Oct. 11, 1:15 p. m.—Close—Wheat—Lower, Oct. 80 1/4; Dec. 82 1/4; May, 83 1/4. Corn—Firm; Oct. 31; Nov. 31 1/4; May, 33 1/4. Oats—Steady; Oct. 18 1/4; Dec. 19 1/4; May, 21. Pork—Steady; Oct. 10 1/2; Jan. 10 1/2; May 10 1/2. Lard—Steady; Oct. 25 1/2; Jan. 25 1/2; May 25 1/2.

WOOL.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 11.—The wool market is quiet. Canada washed combing, 32 1/2; tub washed, 32 1/4; medium unwashed combing and delaine, 28 1/2; Montana, 19 1/2; territorial, 15 1/2 to 22. Boston, Oct. 11.—The business in wool continues dull, the sales for the week amounting to only 2,150,000 pounds. Territory wool sells freely at 50 for medium and 50 for scored fine and medium. Oregon wool is quiet. In spring California wools there have been sales at 16 1/2 to 19.

Jarvis-Conklin

Mortgage Trust Company.

There is no sounder financial institution in the United States than the Jarvis-Conklin Mortgage Trust Company, a branch office of which has been recently established in Helena, for Montana and Idaho. Loans in any sum from \$300 up can be closed at once. All that is necessary to secure a loan is security, and that is required by any and every banking institution in the world. The terms of Messrs. Jarvis & Conklin are as reasonable as can be secured from any source. Their reputation for probity and fairness in all their dealings is well attested by the many who have done business with them in fifteen states and territories in which they operate extensively, and no complaint of unfairness having come in during the years they have been in business is proof positive of their reliability.

Realizing that Montana and Idaho presented a good field for a legitimate loan business the office was established here and is now in temporary quarters with A. J. Steele, in the Broadwater building, on the corner of Main and Sixth avenue, and will remove to more commodious quarters as soon as they can be secured.

A specialty is made of loans on Ranch and Farm property. Owing to the vast extent of their transactions Messrs. Jarvis & Conklin require agencies throughout the territory in which they operate, and for that reason wish to secure agents throughout Montana and Idaho, and to that end correspondence is solicited from responsible and reliable persons.

The cash capital of this company is \$1,500,000, with a large available fund to draw from if ever found to be necessary.

Solid, substantial, reliable and trustworthy, the Jarvis-Conklin Mortgage Trust Company is confident that it can successfully compete with any similar organization of the kind in the United States. Correspondence is solicited, to which prompt replies will be made. Low rates of interest, easy terms and satisfaction guaranteed in all cases.

H. M. JARVIS and Managers.
P. J. CONKLIN.

H. TONN,
3 North Main Street, Helena.

MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS.

Untrammelled Hats for Ladies Misses and Children—the assortment the Largest and Most Complete of any in the City.

PRICES THE LOWEST.

TRIMMED MILLINERY.

Our Millinery Department is Filled with the Latest Designs in Round Hats, Bonnets, Toggles and Turbans. Novelties in all the Latest Millinery Trimmings, etc. Infants Hats, Specialty.

H. TONN.

Agents for Butterick's Patterns and Hall's Bazar Forms.

PUBLIC SALE.—NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that in pursuance of an order of the probate court, of Lewis and Clarke territory of Montana, made on the 12th day of October, 1889, in the matter of the estate of James McAvoy, deceased, the undersigned, executor of the estate of said deceased, will sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash, on Thursday, the 24th day of October, 1889, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the residence of said Felix Laundry, on Ten Mile creek, in said Lewis and Clarke county, the following personal property, to-wit: One saddle horse, 6 years old; 1 light bay mare, 10 years old; one bay mare, 10 years old; 1 sorrel colt, 3 years old; 1 bay filly, 2 years old; 1 sorrel colt, 1 year old; 1 brown colt, 1 year old; 1 lost horse; 1 set harness; 1 Box wagon; 1 saddle bedding, 1 stove and fixtures; provisions and dishes; 1 grindstone; 2 saws; 1 bin stone-cutter's tools; 1 set wood-chopper's tools; 1 gun &c, &c.

FELIX LAUDRY.

Executor of the Estate of James McAvoy, deceased. Dated Oct. 12, 1889.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

E. D. FLAHERTY,
Undertaker.
108 Warren Street. Telephone 210.
R. G. DAVIES,
Attorney-at-Law.
Rooms 3 and 4, Ashby Block, Helena, Mont.
PROF. OSCAR WERNER,
Teacher of Piano, Flute and Singing.
No. 108 Howie street, or at A. P. Curtin's Music Store, Helena, Mont.

MASSENA BULLARD,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.
Will practice in all courts of record in the territory. Office in Gold Block, Helena, Mont.

ASHBURN K. BARBOUR,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.
Masonic Temple, Helena, Mont.

W. LONG,
Veterinary Surgeon.
Office—Breck & Fisher's Stables, Lower Main street. Telephone 120.

WOOLFOLK & BROWNING,
Attorney-at-Law.
204 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill.

ALEX. M. WOOLFOLK, GRANVILLE W. BROWNING.
J. B. BENNETT,
(Successor to Helena Undertaking Co.)
Practical Undertaker.

Office and warehouse 19 Park avenue. Telephone 245. Open day and night.

PAULSEN & MCCONNELL,
Architects.
Attend Strictly to Architectural Work.
Plans and specifications drawn. Work supervised. Office—Pittsburg Block, Helena, Mont.

DR. M. ROCKMAN,
Physician, Surgeon, Accoucheur, Oculist and Aurist.
Member of San Francisco Medical Society, also Nevada State Medical Society.

Office—Parchen's drug store, corner above Main and Broadway. Entrance on Broadway and Jackson, Helena, Montana. Consultations in German and English.

W. C. MITCHELL,
Veterinary Surgeon.
Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto, Canada. Treats all diseases of Horses, Cattle and other Domestic animals. Dental and Surgical operations carefully performed. Calls by mail or telephone promptly attended to. Office at J. A. Zeigler's Livery Stable, corner Wall and Clove streets, Helena. Telephone 32.

JOHN A. SCHNEIDER,
Fresco Painter.
Room 10, Third Floor Ashby Block.
P. O. Box 755, Helena, Mont.

Public buildings, churches and dwelling houses decorated in the latest style.
References—Hon